

CIRCULATION
Of The Daily Courier
Last Week Averaged
5,316.

The Daily Courier

CITY EDITION.

CONNELLVILLE, PA., WEDNESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 23, 1907.

ADVERTISING
In The Daily Courier
Invariably Brings the
Results.

PRICE, ONE CENT.

BALLOTS OUT FOR THE PRIMARY; CANDIDATES WHO ARE ON THE TICKET.

Four Parties Are Represented in Connellsville, Republicans, Democrats, Prohibitionists and Socialists.

MANY VACANCIES ON BALLOTS.

Feature of Primary Will be Contests for Council in the Fourth and Second Ward and Fight for Nominations as Justice of the Peace.

Specimen ballots for the primary election to be held on next Saturday afternoon, were received in Connellsville today. There are quite a few vacancies in the four wards between the four parties that have petitions filed. These are the Republicans, Democrats, Prohibitionists and Socialists.

For Justice of the Peace there are three Republican candidates, Squire Frank Miller, J. B. Kurtz and John Neeb, running for the nomination, and two aspirants, Willis D. Colborn and J. A. DeWitt, on the Democratic ticket. The Prohibitionists are running Robert Sechrist for Justice of the Peace, while the Socialists are running Wash Ford for the same office. The Republican primary ballot in the four wards will be as follows:

First Ward—Judge of Election, John P. Koenig; Inspector of Election, H. Claude Hays; School Director, James S. Derr; Auditor, no papers filed. Second Ward—Judge of Election, George G. Hunsberr; Assessor, no petition filed; School Director, Frank O'Connor, Jr.; Town Council, Thomas Evans, J. J. Huston, Simon Hays and William W. Smith; Auditor, no petition filed. Third Ward—Judge of Election, Raymond L. Ryan; Inspector of Election, Robert L. Hunsberr; Assessor, no petition filed; School Director, J. A. Lavin; Auditor, no petition filed. Fourth Ward—Judge of Election, D. Lester Gilmour; Inspector of Election, Frank P. Marr; Assessor, Joseph C. Lyle; Town Council, D. K. Dilworth and James E. Millard; Auditor, no petition filed.

There is a blank to vote for one School Director in the fourth ward, but there will be no nomination for that office in the fourth since J. L. Gans and W. S. Schenk both hold over. The Democratic ballot in the four wards has the following up for nomination besides the two candidates for Justice of the Peace:

First Ward—Judge of Election, no petition filed; Inspector of Election, J. C. Tipton, Jr.; Assessor, D. H. Brown; School Director, W. H. Dutton; Auditor, W. R. Scott. Second Ward—Judge of Election, M. Kline; Inspector of Election, Salvadoro Desmonico; School Director, Robert P. Hunsberr and Robert Welsh; Auditor, W. R. Scott; Town Council, Walter Adams, Thomas Brown, Thomas Drew, Frank Feit, Nicholas Boye, George A. Snyder and William R. Snyder; Assessor, John Feit and Victor Witmer. Third Ward—Judge of Election, W. T. Huttermore and Chris Colvin; Inspector of Election, George M. Sullivan; Assessor, Bernard Welker; School Director, William McGinnis; Auditor, W. R. Scott. Fourth Ward—Judge of Election, John Irwin; Inspector of Election, Joseph E. Hunsberr; Assessor, L. L. West; Town Council, Worth K. Bailey, David F. Girard, P. O. Goodwin and James E. Woods; Auditor, W. R. Scott.

On the Socialist ticket in the Third Ward Ralph Wiant is nominated for School Director and Wash Ford is up for Justice of the Peace. All the other offices are blank. The Socialists in the Fourth ward have up I. D. Kammner for Judge of Election, Z. Springer Wilson for Inspector, Wash Ford, Justice of the Peace and James E. Downs for Town Council.

The nonliness of the Prohibitionists for Auditor are J. M. Seabower and John W. Ward. They have no nomination papers filed for the other borough offices.

Activity in political circles is increasing as the primary approaches. The hotel lobbies are lively these afternoons and evenings and not a little money is being spent in creating sentiment for one or the other of the various candidates. The Councilmanic fight in the Fourth and Second wards is the most interesting feature of the primary aside from the warm fight there is on for Justice of the Peace on both the Republican and Democratic tickets.

MEETS AT POINT MARION.

Excellent Program Arranged for 10th Quarterly S. S. Convention. An excellent program has been prepared for the Tenth Quarterly Sunday School Convention, which convenes at Point Marion Saturday, January 26. There will be three sessions, morning, afternoon and night and will be held in the M. P. Church. Good music and addresses will be featured and an everybody is cordially invited to be present.

Reward for Bertha Belstein. For the return of Bertha Belstein so she can testify in the Dixonmont insane asylum scandal investigation a reward of \$500 is offered.

DEFENSE TO SUIT.

Affidavit of Defense Filed in a Case from Ohioople. In the suit brought by L. W. Morrison of Ohioople against David W. Sawyer of the same place the defendant has filed an affidavit wherein he denies owing the plaintiff anything whatever. The controversy grew out of a lot of personal property which was on certain land conveyed by the plaintiff to the defendant.

TRACK STILL BLOCKED

Westbound Rails at Marble Hill Are Covered by Debris—A. & O. Trains Are Running Late.

The slide at Marble Hill has been partially cleared away. The recent freeze has made this work very difficult, but it has eliminated the possibility of another fall of dirt and stones. The eastbound track has been cleared but there is still a big pile of debris on the westbound rails. A gauntlet, 300 feet long, has been built on the eastbound track just the slide.

Orders have been issued directing all trains to proceed cautiously past this point. Engineers are directed to come to a full stop upon approaching the gauntlet and trains are being flagged by hand past this dangerous place. Practically all the passenger trains on both the Connellsville and Pittsburg divisions of the Baltimore & Ohio are running late. The Duquesne Limited, eastbound, arrived Tuesday evening three hours late, while No. 10 was an hour behind schedule time. This morning the Duquesne was more than an hour late arriving from the west. Train No. 6 was over an hour late arriving from Pittsburg this morning, it being delayed west of the Smoky City. Through the delay in No. 6, No. 60, the Fairmont Accommodation, was an hour late getting away from No. 60, more than an hour late arriving from Weston. The Mount Main Accommodation from Cumberland was 40 minutes late arriving here this morning. The excessive cold has made railroading disagreeable and difficult in the mountains.

BIGAMY CHARGED.

Mike Pitt is in Jail for Marrying Twice and Visit of First Wife Here Caused Trouble.

UNIONTOWN, Jan. 23.—Charged with bigamy, Mike Pitt, a Slavishman of Smiley works, is in jail. Mike came to this country a few years ago, leaving a wife and several children in the service of his country. While here he became enamored of one Mary Yasko. Last November they were married and were living as happily as could be until recently Mrs. Pitt No. 1 showed up from across the sea.

Trouble began immediately and notwithstanding Mike's protestations that he believed his first wife dead, he was locked up in jail, leaving his second wife broken-hearted at the cruel turn of fate.

EYE TEST.

B. & O. Trainmen Will be Examined on Signal Colors.

Officials of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad company are preparing to have examined the eyes of all the employees connected with the general traffic department of the entire system. The examination will begin in about two weeks, and it will require about three months to complete this work. In connection with the examination it was rumored that it was brought about by the recent wreck at Towara Costa station, in which many lives were lost, but this report has been officially denied.

Every engineer, fireman, conductor, brakeman and trainman will be examined by eye specialists. Those who are found not to possess normal sight will be given other employment in the service if possible. An official circular states that by normal sight it is meant those who are able to distinctly tell the different signals without the aid of eyeglasses.

Died of Injuries. William Harford, the P. Y. & C. brakeman who was terribly burned in a wreck at Grindstone Monday night, died at the Uniontown Hospital Tuesday.

Carpenters Want Advance. The carpenters at Latrobe have asked for an increase in wages.

A COMPARISON.



The Giant and the Pigmy.

THAW TRIAL BEGINS.

Prisoner Appeared Nervous and Pale When Called Before the Bar.

ONE JUROR HAS BEEN SECURED.

Great Crowd, Throng About Court Room This Morning—All But Reporters and Tailmen Barred—Mother, Wife and Other Relatives.

PUBLISHER'S Press Telegram. NEW YORK, Jan. 23.—The great Thaw trial is on. The fight to save Harry Kendall Thaw from execution in the electric chair for slaying Stanford White, began this morning in the Supreme Court. The drawing of a jury to try the young Pittsburgh millionaire began with the opening of court, and it will be days before a jury is selected from the 200 tallmen Thaw aided his counsel in picking the jurymen. Long before the hour of court opening a great throng filled the rotunda. Police drove them away. Guards were placed at every entrance. Tailmen and reporters only were admitted to the court room and spectators were barred. The crowd got but a fleeting glimpse of Thaw's shadow as he passed through the Bridge of Sighs on his way to the court room and then dispersed.

No crowd was ever more closely guarded than the big court room where Thaw sat on trial for his life. At 10 o'clock Mrs. William Thaw, mother of the prisoner, Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, his wife, the Countess of Yarmouth, his sister, Mrs. George Lauder Carnegie, a sister, Miss May Mackenzie, a friend of Mrs. Evelyn Thaw, Edward Thaw, a brother, and George Carnegie, were escorted to seats immediately in the rear of the defendant.

Harry Thaw arose early today and told his guards he was happy that his trial had come. Half an hour was consumed in preliminaries, when the Clerk called "Harry K. Thaw to the Bar." A moment later Thaw appeared, accompanied by a court officer. Thaw was pale and nervous. He marched quietly to his seat giving his mother, wife and the Countess a smile as he passed them. His mother smiled and his wife nodded a cheerful greeting. Thaw was extremely nervous in his seat. Apparently he was exerting all his forces for self control. Examination of witnesses then began and after a number were called Denning B. Smith was selected as the first juror. He will be foreman of the jury.

ANOTHER DIVORCE.

Mrs. Catherine Linderman, in Her Alleged Desecration and Cruel Treatment.

Mary Catherine Linderman of New Haven is the latest applicant to the Fayette county courts for a divorce. The respondent is Aaron Linderman. Some serious charges are made in the libel. Mrs. Linderman states that she was married at Ohioople to the respondent January 1, 1894, but later moved to New Haven. Linderman is alleged to have deserted her in July, 1903.

In addition to desertion it is alleged that he cruelly abused her, drove her away from home and made threats upon her life.

FOUND DEAD.

Henry Osborn's Life Passed While Kneeling by His Bed in Lodging House.

Kneeling beside his bed in the lodging house of Harry Reynolds on Water street Henry Osborn, an old soldier, was found dead this morning. All Tuesday night Mr. Reynolds was up with Osborn, who was suffering, he said, with cramps in his leg. After much effort a physician was located and Dr. S. G. McCune rendered medical aid to the physician. Osborn complained of a pain in his chest. It is believed he was suffering from acute indigestion. The best part of the night Osborn was in great agony and screamed continually in efforts to quiet the sick man who was in pain. After the doctor's visit he appeared to rest better.

Reynolds heard the sick man as late as five o'clock this morning. He came down late and before this morning had reached the lowest mark of the present winter. It hovered about zero all morning. At Normalville it was even zero this morning, while in Connellsville it dropped to five degrees below. The mercury registered between five and seven all morning. Coming after a long spell of comparatively mild weather, the cold is being felt more than it would have been had reasonable conditions prevailed. It is hard to convince most pedestrians that the mercury is not below the zero mark. In the mountains it dropped a few degrees below zero and reports from all over the State indicate that extremely cold weather prevails.

Press dispatches received here this morning indicate that reports for the present winter are being shattered. At Nordmont in Sullivan county the temperature was 20 degrees below zero and reports from all over at Hedges New. In the Lycoming valley it registered seven below.

Relief from the cold snap is promised if the moon weather forecast is correct. The prediction is snow and rising temperature.

SMALL BLAZE

Prompt Discovery of Which by Watchman Hazel Prevented Disastrous Fire in Courier Office.

A blaze that would in a few more minutes have spread so that the Courier office would have been burned was discovered in the press room this morning about 12:30 o'clock by Watchman George Hezekel. He turned in an alarm and then summoned help up street. W. C. Dixon, Charles Russell and R. L. Hausman, who had been at hand practicing with John Lowe, forced an entrance to the press room and by work of the liveliest sort with tubs and buckets of water got the blaze under control. It was not necessary to turn on water from the fire hose when the paid department arrived, excellent judgment on the part of the firemen under the circumstances for water would have done great damage to the big press which is in the room where the fire started.

Watchman Hazel discovered the fire while coming up Church place. He noticed an unusual light through a press room window and upon investigation at once saw the room was on fire. The damage was slight, but a few minutes more and the whole lower portion of the building would have been in flames and it would have been practically impossible to save it.

Off to Works.

Sheriff M. A. Klefer left this morning for the Allegheny county workhouse, taking with him T. L. McCallahan, who will serve a 20 months' term for felonious shooting.

Cutting Affray.

"Bud" Campbell, colored, was slashed in the head by George Dixon also colored, at Continental No. 1 Tuesday night.

COLD SNAP ARRIVES.

King Winter Holds the Entire State in His Grasp Today.

THERMOMETER DROPS TO ZERO.

This Was Registered at Normalville This Morning While Lowest in Town Was Five Degrees Below—In Sullivan County It Drops to 20 Below.

After all varieties of weather on Tuesday, rain, snow, clouds and sunshine, the mercury took a decided drop at midday and before this morning had reached the lowest mark of the present winter. It hovered about zero all morning. At Normalville it was even zero this morning, while in Connellsville it dropped to five degrees below. The mercury registered between five and seven all morning. Coming after a long spell of comparatively mild weather, the cold is being felt more than it would have been had reasonable conditions prevailed. It is hard to convince most pedestrians that the mercury is not below the zero mark. In the mountains it dropped a few degrees below zero and reports from all over the State indicate that extremely cold weather prevails.

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DIVORCE GRANTED.

Lella Maud Long Given Separation From Her Husband—It is a Connellsville Case.

The court yesterday granted a decree in divorce in the long drawn out case of Lella Maud Long of Connellsville against Anthony D. Long. The couple were married several years ago and lived together in New Haven until the time of their separation, a year ago. It was alleged on the part of the libellant that she was finally obliged to withdraw from her home and return to her parents because of the continued ill treatment and threats of her husband. Long, who like his wife came from a prominent family, resented the accusations and in his answer to the libel denied he had in any way mistreated his wife and more especially that he made threats against her life and compelled her to leave home.

In order if possible to clear himself of the charges, Long demanded that the story of their domestic unhappiness should be heard by a jury. There was no objection to this and the case was heard last October. The jury returned a verdict in favor of the libellant after a long drawn out contest.

Pt. Marion a Comer.

Pt. Marion is a comer. That town has the cheapest gas in the county, will have a fine bridge, it has two rivers, good railroad connection and is soon to have its streets paved.

CRUSADE FOR PURE WATER SUPPLY BY THE STATE HEALTH DEPARTMENT.

Trustees of Cottage State Hospital Urged to Secure Appropriation to Provide for Sewage Purification Works.

BASEBALL SMOKER.

Management Complimented on Fine Showing of the Team. The Uniontown Baseball Association gave a smoker Tuesday evening to a number of the friends of the club. Among those present were Judges E. H. Reppert and R. B. Umbel. Judge Umbel complimented the management on the clean cut baseball given Uniontown last season and the sportsmanlike and gentlemanly bearing of the team.

TENDERLOIN TROUBLE.

Colored Denizens of That District Get Into Trouble and Are Arrested by the Police.

W. M. Brooks, colored, who resides in the Tenderloin district, was arrested Tuesday night on a charge of drunk and disorderly. Brooks was picked up as he was about to leave town. In police court this morning he admitted being drunk but denied the disorderly part. He said he was merely squabbling. Not having \$5 in his possession, the prisoner took three days.

Dora Redman, also a denizen of Arch street, was arrested at the same time on a similar charge. She took the 48 hour sentence with little grace. Jack Bishop was picked up in a main street restaurant by Officer George Francis Tuesday night, almost frozen. He was locked up and will remain in the borough bastille for 48 hours, during which time he will have an opportunity to thaw out.

A Morewood foreigner was arrested Tuesday evening and locked up on a charge of drunkenness. His name stuck the Burgess and Clark, and even the police reporters couldn't understand it. It ran something like Martin Panchonchek, but this will not be voted for as authentic by any who heard Martin's spiel. The prisoner is doing time for 48 hours.

MEN'S MEETING

At Christian Church Tuesday Evening Was Well Attended and Greatly Enjoyed by Those Present.

An entertaining men's meeting was held in the lecture room of the Christian church Tuesday evening, which was well attended in spite of the cold weather. The room was well filled with members of the church and their friends. Attorney E. C. Higbee was the speaker of the evening and delivered an entertaining address on "Chivalry." After speaking for 20 minutes, Attorney Higbee closed his speech by reciting a touching poem on the same subject by Judge Crawford of Greene county, written after a visit to the place where Chivalry flourished in the dark ages.

Following Mr. Higbee J. R. Balesley of New Haven spoke a few brief words. Prayer was offered by Rev. C. M. Watson, pastor of the church. The meeting terminated with an enjoyable lunch which was served in the basement. A bounteous, though not elaborate, repast was spread before the guests and full justice was done to it. The next meeting will be held March 26, with Robert Norris as leader.

LICENSE TRANSFERRED.

David J. Province Now Proprietor of Brownsville Hotel.

UNIONTOWN, Jan. 23.—At a short session of court this morning the license of the Monongahela House at Brownsville was transferred from James S. Rush to David J. Province. This application was filed some weeks ago but was protested by several citizens of Brownsville, including the owner of the property. The matter has since been arranged in a manner which mollified the ones protesting and the license was transferred.

WON THE RIFLE.

Burgess, Sleson Made Score of 27 Out of Possible 30.

Burgess A. D. Sleson was the winner of a handsome 22 calibre Winchester repeating rifle in this week's contest at Hazlett & Bell's shooting gallery on Water street. Burgess Sleson won on a score of 27 out of a possible 30. His first three scores were 16 and the last time he went this good record just one better. The Burgess is a good shot and has a small arsenal of shot guns and revolvers won at shooting contests.

PROTECTION OF STATE STREAMS

Will be Vigorously Taken Up by Commissioner Dixon—Hospital Trustees Are Making Up Their Estimate of Appropriation Necessary.

Colonel James M. Reid, President of the Board of Trustees of the Cottage State Hospital of Connellsville, received the following letter from the State Department of Health at Harrisburg yesterday:

An you are probably aware, public sentiment in the State has become aroused with respect to pure water as well as pure food, and a law has been passed vesting power in the Commissioner of Health to preserve the purity of the waters of the State in the interests of public health.

In carrying out this law, where the streams are used as sources of drinking water, I have found that it practically reaches back long distances above the water works intakes to remove sources of pollution which under certain conditions may be carried down in a few hours and introduced in the water pipe systems to the actual consumer and often the cause of sickness and death to the people drinking the water. In order, therefore, to successfully promote the interests of public health it seems fitting that the State institutions should be the first to set the example to others, and since the sewage from your institution is discharged into the waters of the State, I urge upon you the necessity of action in this matter, and shall be very glad indeed to lend any assistance that it may be in the power of my Department to give to induce the proper authorities to provide the means to the end that I have mentioned.

The Board of Trustees are now making up their estimate of the appropriation necessary for maintenance for the ensuing two years, and the evident purport of the letter is to give them notice to include in their estimate a sum sufficient to provide a sewage disposal plant. The State, as suggested in the letter, proposes to set the municipalities and others, as examples.

MRS. MARY SHEARER

Died This Morning at Her Home in Greenwood at the Age of 62 Years.

After a lingering illness Mrs. Mary A. Shearer, aged 62 years, wife of Fred Shearer, died this morning at 1 o'clock at her late residence on Eighth street, Greenwood. Funeral tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment in Hill Grove Cemetery.

Deceased was the daughter of J. W. and Christian Sherbondy, deceased. She was born at Bethany Pa., August, 1845. When a child her parents moved to Normalville, Springfield township. In 1864 she was married to Fred Shearer, a well known resident of Normalville. Shortly after their marriage they moved to Dawson, residing there up until about sixteen months ago, when the family came to Greenwood, where they have since resided. Mrs. Shearer was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Normalville, having united with that church an early age. She had been in poor health for the past year, having been confined to her bed for several weeks. Death was due to a complication of diseases.

Mrs. Shearer was a woman of good Christian character and was held in high esteem by all who knew her. Her husband and two children, Mrs. Harriet Miller and John Shearer, at home, survive. The following brothers and sisters also survive: Mrs. Harriet Younklin of Pennsylvania, Jacob and James Sherbondy of Vanderhill, A. G. C. Sherbondy of Normalville, Mrs. Belle Whitsett and David Sherbondy of Florida, and Mrs. Gertrude Lynn of Connellsville.

Travelled in Gaboses.

Fifty passengers were brought to Uniontown from Brownsville Monday night on three freight gaboses. The regular passenger train was tied up beyond a wreck and the passengers were transferred to a gabose train and their journey continued.

Well Known Man Dies.

Eugene Walker, well known in Southern Fayette county, is dead at Sullwater, Oklahoma.

A Prize Pumpkin.

A Morgantown pumpkin has been opened that had 507 seeds.

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Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Conneltsville, Pa.

THE COURIER COMPANY,
Publishers

The Daily Courier,
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The Weekly Courier

W. P. SNYDER, Editor.
J. H. E. STIMMELL,
Secretary and Treasurer.

Office, The Courier Building, 127 1/2 Main Street, Conneltsville, Pa.

WEDNESDAY, EVENING, JAN. 23, 1937.

THE SEWAGE QUESTION.

The Courier has for years past been a persistent and consistent advocate of the protection of our sources of domestic water supply from pollution. It has pointed out that the practice of using the streams for sewers must eventually be stopped. It has directed attention to the fact that year after year the problem of adequate water supply has become more serious, and that sewage disposal plants must finally be compulsory.

The Courier was somewhat in advance of the times, but the times are catching up rapidly. At the last session of the Legislature a law was enacted practically forbidding further use of the streams as public sewers. Without the consent of the Department of Health, it is today impossible to extend one foot the sewerage system of any community if that system empties into any stream or other source of water supply for domestic purposes. That the State authorities do not propose to issue any such permits is evidenced by the letter received yesterday from the Department of Health by the Trustees of the Cottage State Hospital of Conneltsville, which letter is printed in our news columns.

It is apparent that the State proposes to set an example by taking care of the sewage of its own institutions, and that it will expect municipal corporations and others to do the same.

The task of caring for municipal sewage will be great, but it will have to be met in defense of the health and the lives of the people. Coal and coke operators will also have to look after their mine drainages, but their problem will be easy compared with that of the villages, towns and cities of the State.

But it will all work out for the common good, and when it does, both the water warms will be necessary.

SAFETY GATES.

Connellsville may yet and soon have safety gates. A bill has been introduced in the Legislature giving boroughs the power to compel railway companies to erect such appliances when and where the public safety demands them.

It seems singular that the boroughs have no such power under the law as it now stands, since it seems to be not an unreasonable exercise of that police power inherent in borough corporations.

The power to regulate other lines of business in such manner as to insure public safety is commonly exercised and is seldom or never questioned. Storage of high explosives, for example, is not permitted within the borough of Conneltsville because of its danger. The operation of the Pennsylvania railroad along and across certain streets in the town is daily and hourly dangerous, yet the power of the borough to compel the use of safety gates or watchmen is denied and has never been successfully exercised.

The passage of the act referred to, however, will not all doubts at rest, and the public may hope for that protection just due them and so long and stubbornly denied.

A HEALTHY RIVALRY.

In a double-column, double-headed, bold-face editorial, the Conneltsville Herald urges the formation of a Board of Trade in that place, which it characterizes as the center of the coke industry, "through force of circumstances and the dispensation of Providence." It tells us that Uniontown has "legal and financial advantages," but omits to mention that some of its industries now have to come to Conneltsville for water; it declares that "the ramifications of the trolley system cluster around the town," but does not mention the fact that the power plant and the offices of the company are located in Conneltsville, from which central point the entire system is operated; it speaks with pardonable pride of the growth and prosperity of Uniontown, and says:

But Uniontown's growth should not stop here. There is no guarantee that Nature's present bounty will be eternal. Conneltsville for years basked in the sunshine of that wealth which the earth yielded in such lavish measure that it begat one of the greatest industrial concerns in the country and made multi-millionaires and great captains of industry out of men who but half a generation before were barefoot boys roaming over the hills and wading in its waters. Still Conneltsville holds the impetus of her wonderful growth was slowly coming to a dead stop, and naturally found it incumbent upon her to take radical steps not only to promote her industrial extension, but to maintain her former good standing.

So that is why The Morning Herald feels called upon to complete the bustling borough on the Yough—not in any half-hearted manner, but sincerely wishing it, at the earliest possible date, to be entitled through her noble efforts. This journal is founded on lines too broad and too generous to promote these inter-municipal bickerings and jealousies to characteristic of petty men and petty methods.

The Herald is perhaps as fair as could be expected considering its environment, but its lines are not yet broad and generous enough to accredit Conneltsville with all the virtues and advantages she undoubtedly possesses. The Courier unites heartily with The Herald in the hope that the "inter-municipal bickerings" of "petty men"

will cease. We always were unalterably opposed to them, and have time and again tried to impress the fact upon the Uniontown newspapers.

Seriously speaking, the rivalry between Conneltsville and Uniontown, so far at least as the newspapers are concerned, has not always on the part of all the participants been as narrow and stupid as it might seem, even to our perspicacious contemporary. Its effect upon the communities has at times been undoubtedly excellent. While, therefore, not promising to neglect any opportunity to promote the growth and prosperity of Conneltsville, we indulge in the pleasant hope that we may all measure up to Editor O'Donnell's standard.

Let us become bigger and broader. As an evidence of our conversion to the new faith, let us give each other full credit and all honor for the things we do and the things we have accomplished. Above all, let us be as easy as we can with our mutual failings, for they are many.

GIVE US A BOURGHO CODE.

The Legislature has already taken up the subject of better borough laws. A bill has been introduced in the House providing for the election of seven Town Councilmen at large to serve for three years. The wisdom of this is doubtful. The trouble about the borough laws is that they are made up of patch-work legislation. There is fame awaiting the good lawyer who formulates, presents and pushes to passage a complete borough code, intelligently defining the powers and duties of Boroughs and Town Councils with respect to the police and to such other providing for a Comptroller in the larger boroughs; regulating representation and length of terms of Councilmen and other officers, not forgetting Auditors.

Borough government under existing laws is largely guesswork. The various enactments are vague and even conflicting. All this might be remedied by a proper codification and re-enactment of the laws.

GROWING IN UNIONTOWN FAVOR.

Whatever there may be about the editor of the Uniontown Genius, it is evident that he is not one of those editors who suffer from that morbid affliction, a mean disposition. We regret to say that we seem to have some of this sort in Fayette county. The Genius says:

The popularity of The Sunday Courier growing in Uniontown. Editor Snyder fully understands the art of presenting a digestible dish of news, and both himself and able assistants spare neither pains nor labor to give us a paper that is a credit to Old Fayette, and the increased patronage is an evidence that their labors are appreciated.

Editor Berry knows a good newspaper when he sees it and he generously shares his knowledge with his readers. He does not hide his kindly light under the bushel. He does not enshroud himself in the chilly gloom of selfishness, and refuse to see any good in anybody or anything else but in himself and his own paper.

The Genius shines for all and there is warmth in its light.

"To be sure, Uniontown is the country seat, with its legal and financial advantages," says the Uniontown Herald. To be sure, to be sure, but Conneltsville has superior natural advantages as a manufacturing site and her people have the mouth. They will see to it that she maintains her position in the forefront of growth and enterprise.

The Battle of Brownsville was long and hot, but nobody was hurt, certainly not the man whose camp was chased.

Joe Hailley has been re-elected to the Senate, and will be investigated afterwards, maybe.

Bobby Burton acts as if he was the sole proprietor of the Rivers and Harbors Pork Bar. What are the other members of the committee for?

Dear Gobin: You talked too much.

The Official Organ thinks we need more. If he is a Profit, the right sort he would be very acceptable, but in such case he wouldn't be allowed within a few blocks of Pottsville Alley if the Laundry Shack saw him first.

Let there be love and loveliness between Uniontown-on-the-Yough and Conneltsville-on-the-Pike, except when we are both after the same industry.

The municipal campaign is approaching and the old game of Democratic bluff is beginning.

The glass brick proposition is not a gold brick game.

The Uniontown Herald rebukes the Conneltsville Standard for "inter-municipal bickerings and jealousies of church-sisterly of petty men and petty methods." Now, Editor Sturgis, "just look at what you want and done."

The trolley company is getting the wreck fever, too.

Vanderbilt is harmonious. It has five bands.

Disasters seldom come singly, but recently they seem to be travelling in flocks.

The Chicago bookmaker who is betting on contests, the time sucker has been bumped into a freeze-out game.

"Connellsville is still a name to conjure with," says the Uniontown Herald. Right, you are, my boy; and we have some conjurers left down on the banks of the Yough.

The leniency of the court with defaulting Tax Collectors is not to be taken as a general rule of law. The next culprit may not get off so easily.

The Uniontown Town Council met on Monday, too, but it saved in session long enough to carefully consider



TRouble AT THE LEGISLATION DISTRICT SCHOOL.
The big boy of the school makes a face at the teacher.
The student a flume of the Senate toward the President threatens to be maintained for some time—News Item.

and finally conclude his business. It's a Republican boss and isn't afraid of letting his record go before the people.

The Uniontown Standard insists that the musical club of that town isn't musical and must call itself so. What a discordant note!

Mexico buys Conneltsville coke. It wants the best.

The life and accident insurance companies have a lady bumped lately, but not so badly a some of their policyholders.

"Tillman in the Saddle," says a head line, but he rode in on a horse and a session, and he evidently got some hard bumps.

Bridge builders of the steel variety are not usually the best life-preservers, but broken a New Year found one of them very effective.

HELLO!

When you call up The Courier, you will save a lot of time and trouble by calling for the particular person you want.

BUSINESS Office, Job Department or Annual Job Editor, Bell 12, ring 2, Tri-State 65.

CITY EDITOR, Editor and Correspondence Editor, Bell 12, ring 2, Tri-State 74.

Parto this in you: hat!

Classified Ads One Cent a Word.

Wanted.

WANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Apply 305 W. North Street. 23Jan37

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL. Apply 611 Highland avenue. 23Jan37

WANTED—EVERYBODY TO KNOW that advertisement in this column is not a lie. If you want to buy or sell or let, if you want to buy or sell or let, try it. One cent a word.

WANTED—GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework or a middle-aged woman. Will pay good wages to the right party. Apply A. B. MORTON, 505 South Pittsburg street. Jan23rd

WANTED—EVERYBODY TO BUY the Best and Cheapest Typewriter in the world. The new Tri-State Smith Premier. We have three colors, changeable in an instant. Can be seen at this office. H. P. SNYDER, Agent.

FOR RENT.—FURNISHED and unfurnished rooms. Apply 316 North Arch. 23Jan37

FOR RENT.—FIVE ROOM HOUSE on East View avenue. Call Tri-State phone 112. Jan23rd

FOR SALE.—THE BROWNVILLE Clubhouse is for sale at a bargain. It has been established for more than fifty years. 10Jan37

FOR SALE.—SMALL BRICK HOUSE and lot at South Conneltsville, cheap as an investment or as a home for workman tired of paying rent. For particulars, call on or address, H. P. SNYDER, The Courier office, Conneltsville, Pa. 23Jan37

FOR SALE.—FARM NEAR JUNIATA, Pa. in Franklin township, Fayette county, Pa., containing 110 acres; 9-room brick house with fine lawn, large barn, many sheds, sheep house, wagon sheds, corn crib, log pile with cement floors, etc., all in good shape. The buildings of this farm will compare very favorably with the best farm buildings in the county. Land productive. Excellent fruit, early and late varieties. Water in every enclosure. Several acres of the oak timber. About one-half acre coal. Free delivery, telephone, convenient to churches, schools and market. This perfect. Terms easy. Call on or address, W. P. PATRICK, HILL, P. O., Vanderbilt, Pa. R. P. D. No. 27. 20Jan37

LOST.—DON'T LOST. A GOOD opportunity to order a set of suit for \$15.00 and \$18. DAVE COHEN, Tailor. 23Jan37

LOST.—A PRESENT POODLE DOG Strayed from residence of owner, JAMES THOMAS, near Gibson second house. Reward if returned to above address. 23Jan37

FOUND.—A BULLDOG dog does in 5 and 10c packages, convenient for the pocket, at LUTHERMAN'S. Jan23rd

Watch for announcement of our next serial story.

DUNN'S CASH STORES.

DUNN'S CASH STORES.

129, 131, 133 N. Pittsburg St., Conneltsville, Pa.

THE WEATHER.

Western Penna.—Fair Wednesday and Thursday except snow near Lake Erie; warmer Thursday, fresh north-west to north winds.

Friday, Jan. 25

Odds And Ends.

The last sale before stocktaking. Goods here that we want to get rid of before it comes time to count them. So many of them that we are going to put them on tables in the Clock Room and ask you to choose from the lot. Odd prices and odd lots that by themselves seem almost too small a quantity to mention here, yet grouped together make an offering that's worth your while to come and see. We mention below some of the articles—others here just as worthy of mention, but the quantity is smaller—and for that reason we are the more anxious to get rid of them and have made prices on them that will insure their being sold on Friday.

Furs at Half Price.

Every piece of Fur we have in this store at exactly half the original price. This includes the Fur Jackets we have in stock. This is a Fur bargain that you should not overlook. If it should and will probably mean the sale of every piece in the store.

Corsets at 50c Each.

Odd sizes and prices, some sold for \$1.00, some \$1.25 and some \$1.50. Chances are your size is here in some kind.

Muslin Underwear.

A table full of this at one-fourth less than the original price. Represents about the cost of the material.

Ladies' Jacket Suits \$15.

Black and colors, sold for \$25.00 and \$30.00. About a dozen of these. Styles suitable for spring wear. Jackets alone worth almost the price we ask for the entire suit.

Insertion and Embroideries

At 10c the yard. A table full of these, some worth as high as 25c the yard. Short pieces, most of them, 10 to 15 yards. Haste to sell them now than to count them later on in stocktaking.

Dress Goods and Silk Remnants

All the remnants and short pieces of these gathered on one table and marked at remnant prices. Want to get rid of these and you may come on Friday and some special bargains on this table.

These are a few of the odds and ends that you will find on the bargain tables on Friday. Every day we will be going through this stock and that one and finding odd lots and odd pieces for this sale. This will be a bargain sale that will be expensive for you to miss.

DUNN'S CASH STORES.

106 | W. N. LECHE | 106

1/2 PRICE SUIT SALE, JANUARY 23 to JANUARY 26.

This sale embraces, Ladies' and Misses' High-Class Tailor-made Suits.

Suits that are correct down to the smallest detail, correctness of style, workmanship and material guaranteed. One thing you can bank on—the prices we advertise are the prices that will prevail throughout this sale. Call and convince yourself:

Ladies' \$12.50 Suits 1/2 off.....	\$ 6.25
Ladies' 15.50 Suits 1/2 off.....	7.75
Ladies' \$18.50 Suits 1/2 off.....	9.25
Ladies' 20.00 Suits 1/2 off.....	10.00
Ladies' 25.00 Suits 1/2 off.....	12.50
Ladies' 28.50 Suits 1/2 off.....	14.25
Ladies' 35.00 Suits 1/2 off.....	17.50
Misses' 12.50 Suits 1/2 off.....	6.25
Misses' 18.50 Suits 1/2 off.....	9.25
Misses' 22.00 Suits 1/2 off.....	11.00
Misses' 26.50 Suits 1/2 off.....	13.25

Another strong point about this sale: the assortment so large and diversified, little trouble will be experienced in finding suits to suit you.

We propose making this a suit sale opportunity surpassing any ever seen here—prices the lowest ever known for the style and quality offered.

Remember this sale begins Wednesday, January 23 and closes Saturday, P. M., January 26—Four Big Days.

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Full Display in Window. Second Special Sale For Men.

The second special sale will begin Wednesday and continue till Saturday evening. This sale will be for men only. We have a lot of odds and ends in our \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 shoes that we are going to sell these four days for

\$2.00 a Pair.

These shoes are broken sizes in our Walk-Overs, Banisters and J. L. Tills. We have put a price of \$2.00 a pair on them, which is sure to make them go. Come in. We can save you money.

C. W. DOWNS & CO., (Successors to L. C. Smutz) 127 N. Pittsburg St., Conneltsville, Pa.

Spring Trade WILL SOON BE HERE.

We will give for the NEXT THIRTY DAYS special terms and prices to any one making their selection from anything in our stock. You can have it delivered at once or we will store it for you until you need it. Now is the time to save money on what you select

WALLACE FURNITURE CO.

Main Street, Conneltsville, Pa.

HERE'S SOME SPLENDID CARPET AND RUG NEWS!

A GREAT TEN-DAY SALE

Of Brand New Carpet and Rug
Specialties Just Arrived To
Live in January's Last Days!

THESE PRICES GOOD FOR THE NEXT TEN DAYS ONLY:

DURING our buyer's eastern buying trip a couple of weeks ago he ran across some excellent "Specialties" in carpets and rugs. These were intended for the spring trade but they struck him as being so new and novel that he bought quite a large quantity for immediate sale.

We will confess that he has more than one object in selling them at less than regular value. This is what we merchants generally call our "Dull Period." But we do not like dull periods at Aaron's and we do not purpose to have one now.

By placing this new merchandise on immediate sale, therefore, we will not only create a lively ten-day period at our new store, and keep our entire force busy, but we will clinch further friendships with our customers.

**All Carpets Made,
Laid and Lined Free.**

**We Will Hold All Carpets and
Rugs and Lay When Wanted.**

\$10.00 Reversible 9x12 Room Size Rugs.

All the latest colorings. Think of carpeting a floor that would require twenty yards of carpet at a cost of at least \$10.00 when you can purchase a rug to cover the same floor at the special price of..... **\$ 5.75**

\$20.00 Special Room Size Brussel Rugs.

Suitable for a large size room, in great variety of shades and patterns. An extra large assortment to choose from. This Rug leads the world in good service at a low price, being made of the best all wool yarn. Special sale price..... **\$12.00**

\$22.50 9x12 Tapestry Brussel Rugs.

This rug you cannot find at near this price. In fact they are \$22.50 grade with pure wool face. The size is 9x12 feet, large enough for rooms up to 13x16 ft., and an excellent assortment to choose from in all colors. Patterns come in parlor, library and bed room effects. Medallions large and set figures, scroll and floral patterns. Reduced to special sale price of..... **\$15.00**

\$30.00 9x12 Axminster Rugs.

Very finest quality of Axminster. Border and body of rug woven together. Oriental and floral designs. Season's newest colorings. Compare them with \$30.00 rugs of other stores. Special sale price..... **\$19.75**

\$40.00 Five Frame Body Brussel Room Rugs.

A very finest quality of Brussel Rugs in the 9x12 size. Factory woven with border and body woven together, ever style and all colorings you can want or think of. \$37.50 is the regular retail price. Take your choice of any pattern in the store this week. Special sale price..... **\$28.50**

\$45.00 High Grade Wilton Room Rugs.

Size 9x12 feet. The very best grade of fabric in the Wilton Rugs. They have been selling regularly for \$45.00. Soft to tread upon. A lifetime of service and satisfaction. Reduced to special sale price..... **\$30.00**

80c Ingrain Carpet, All Wool Filling.

The heaviest two-ply carpet in extra super quality and all wool filling. Durable and an excellent grade. Full yard width and reversible. Really two carpets in one. Line of patterns all colors. Special sale price **58c**

75c Brussel Carpet, Pure Wool Face.

You will be surprised at the goodness and attractiveness of these carpets, and when you consider that the face is pure wool, which will retain its color and give long service. The usual price for the same grade is 75c to 90c per yard. We think you will quickly decide to supply your present and future needs. Such values do not come every day. These are reduced to the special price of..... **59c**

\$1.00 Tapestry Brussel Carpets.

Guaranteed to be made of the finest grade of wool. Extra heavy quality and most desirable patterns, pretty floral and Oriental designs. Special sale price only..... **75c**

\$1.25 Special Brussel Carpets.

The finest weave made. The best values ever sold at the price. We guarantee this carpet to be strictly fast colors because the dyes are good and the carpet has a pure wool face. All colors, all designs for rooms, halls and stairs, and many patterns with borders to match. Special sale price..... **\$1.00**

\$1.25 Velvet Carpet.

These are the triple heavy and not the drum printed cheap velvet carpets that are on the market, but nice choice goods of the latest colors and patterns for libraries, parlors and dining rooms. Special sale price..... **\$1.00**

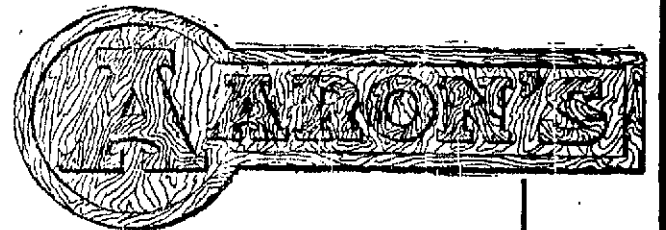
\$1.65 High-Grade Axminster Carpets.

In the best and most up to date weaves, floral and Oriental designs, all made of the very finest wools. Special sale price..... **\$1.25**

\$1.75 High-Grade 5-Frame Body Brussel Carpet

All patterns with borders to match, parlor, dining room and bed room effects. Sale price..... **\$1.45**

**All Goods
Marked
in
Plain
Figures.**



HE SHOT HIS FRIEND

Jesse Smith Placed Four Bullets in Rastus Jones Dying Small Harm.

VERDICT IN MILL ACCIDENT

Funeral of Mrs. Annie E. Rutherford Held Tuesday Afternoon at Scottsdale—Fraternal Order Holds Preliminary Meeting—Other News.

SCOTSDALE, Jan. 22.—"Niggah, I'll not kill you, but shall surely put you in de hospital," said Jesse Smith to Walter Jones, known as "Rastus," while the two were circulating among the society worlds of Hawkeye, a suburb of Scottsdale, on Tuesday morning. With the assertion made Mr. Smith drew a weapon and pumped four bullets into the frame of his friend. The wounds made were simply flesh ones and Jones was able to come to Scottsdale and swear out a warrant charging Smith with felonious shooting. Smith accused "Rastus" of having pilfered his purse a few weeks ago. Policeman H. V. Beckley and Constable Joseph Kelmefinger went to Hawkeye. The only view they had of Smith was his disappearing figure over the top of a distant hill. The two men concerned are both colored, and Smith took his weapon with him. Miss Helen Dysart, manager of the Western Union telegraph office, is making a 10 days' visit with relatives in Tyrone, and L. A. Freeman has charge of the key during her absence. Roy C. L. B. Cartwright of Braddock was here on Tuesday attending the funeral of Mrs. Annie E. Rutherford.

The accident at No. 1 plant of the American Sheet & Tin Plate Company Monday evening, when the blowing out of a cylinder head killed William Croft, the engineer, and injured James Perry Beatty, a rougher on Mill No. 7, so that he died a few hours later at the Mt. Pleasant Hospital, and so that Frederick DePriest of Alverton,

so that one leg had to be amputated when he was taken to the hospital, and came near killing Charles Cunningham, has been an absorbing topic of conversation since its occurrence. Cunningham's escape was by a very slight margin since a flying piece of metal nearly cut off his right ear and made a gash along his face. Had it struck him squarely he would have been killed. He was out on the streets on Tuesday. Both Croft and Beatty were men fully prepared to go from his both being active Christian men, as is testified by the people of the churches with whom they worked. Mr. Croft is survived by his wife and two children. They resided formerly at the Valley and lately moved to town. Mr. Croft was a member of a Baptist congregation in Pittsburgh and while living about here took an active part in the United Brothers Church. Mr. Beatty was only 24, and single, and was a son of Stephen M. Beatty, foreman on the Independent. He is also survived by his mother and sister. Father and son were very close chums, and associated together much more than father and son usually do. James was an usher in the Methodist Episcopal Church and was the official scorer of the Scottsdale baseball team. The funeral of Beatty will be held from his late residence on Thursday morning at 10:30 o'clock. Mr. Croft's funeral will be held at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon from the U. B. Church.

The funeral of Mrs. Nancy Myers will be held at 10 o'clock from the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Hixon, of near Moyer. Interment at 11 o'clock at Alverton. Deputy Coroner H. A. McMurry was here on Tuesday and held an inquest, the verdict being that the accident was caused by the dropping out of a bolt that caused the exhaust valve to cease working, the bolt and nut unbroken, being found beside the engine. The engineer had the reputation of being an extremely careful and watchful man, and the engine had been inspected on Saturday. The company was exonerated from any blame in the matter.

The funeral of Mrs. Annie E. Rutherford, widow of the late John Rutherford, was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Zimmerman, on Arthur avenue, on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The services were in charge of Rev. William C. Weaver, pastor of

the First Methodist Episcopal Church, who was assisted by Rev. A. J. Ashe, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Connelville, and Rev. C. L. E. Cartwright, pastor of the Braddock Methodist Episcopal Church, the former being the pastor at Scottsdale when the first Methodist Church was built here and the latter pastor when the new church building was erected in Scottsdale, and both of whom testified feelingly to the inspiration and help that Mrs. Rutherford had been to each of them in their work. Rev. Mr. Weaver has been her pastor during the time that she had been ill and he told of how in 300 calls he had made in how many homes the first inquiry was when he had seen and how was Mrs. Rutherford, and how many had told him of what a help Mrs. Rutherford had been in times of sorrow. Dr. Cartwright spoke of a thought that was uppermost in so many minds here within 48 hours the Methodist Church had lost one of her oldest and one of her youngest active members, Mrs. Rutherford and Mr. Beatty. The music was in charge of E. A. Humphries with the choir and three hymns chosen by the deceased were sung, "Abide With Me," "Asleep in Jesus" and "Sometime We'll Understand." There was a great quantity of flowers. The pall bearers were her sons and sons-in-law, E. L. John W., Stephen R. and Thomas H. Rutherford, J. E. Zimmerman and Joseph T. Randle. The interment was private in the Scottsdale Cemetery.

The Philharmonic Society, the local musical organization, held a rehearsal in the G. A. R. band rooms on Tuesday evening, preparing for the rendition of an operetta in the near future. T. A. McGary, the State organizer of the Order of Patriotic Sons of America, held a meeting on Tuesday evening of the charter members of the lodge to be installed here soon. There will be another meeting, the final one before the installation on Friday evening, in the borough building at 7:30 o'clock, which it is important that every prospective member attend. Geyer's Opera House was crowded Tuesday evening for the second of Raymond, the Handcuff King's three performances in Scottsdale, when Deputy Sheriff "Bennie" Brown and a party of 14 came down from Greensburg, bringing a suit of prison sewed with which unsuccessful attempts were made to shackle Raymond.

Spanish thumbcuffs, and wrist irons were used at once, but an escape was made from them in less than three minutes. In the party were County Commissioner Darryl Shupe, Councilman Wally, Deputy Sheriff Kenzie, Det. Bell, Charley and Edward Seaton, Will Jennings, Will Jack, D. Davis and others.

An interesting marriage scheduled for today is that of Lena, daughter of Lenatz Bates, of Scottsdale, and Peter Wozniak of Allegheny.

A heavy snow storm with blizzard darkness struck town about noon on Tuesday, and winter has been here ever since, with a decided fall in the temperature this morning.

The Scottsdale Volunteer Fire Department held a special meeting Tuesday night and ordered the purchase of a large floral pillow for the late James P. Beatty. His father, S. M. Beatty, was one of the first of Scottsdale's volunteers and was for several years secretary of the organization.

The Thursday evening practical talk this week at the Y. M. C. A. will be in charge of E. A. Peterson, of the Peterson Business College, on "The Elements of a Good Business Letter."

ESCAPES FROM TYPHOID
But Falls Victim to Carbolic Acid Taken by Mistake.
Scranton, Pa., Jan. 23.—A particularly and incident in connection with the typhoid epidemic occurred last evening. John Convey, age 19, son of a prominently connected family, was pronounced cured of the fever and the family was given permission to take down the typhoid placard.

The patient had been taking effluvia of carbolic acid and the attendants had been using carbolic acid as a disinfectant. The two liquids were kept in the sick room in similar bottles. Last evening the son asked his mother for a dose of magnesia. The mother accidentally poured out a wine glass full of carbolic acid and gave it to him. He drank it all and in 20 minutes died. When the horror of the situation dawned on the mother she had to be forcibly restrained from going into the room. With his dying breath the young man in a futile attempt to assuage his mother's awful anguish, protested that he had not swallowed the poison and that he was all right.

INCREASE IN WAGES

Recommended for Postoffice Employees and Letter Carriers.

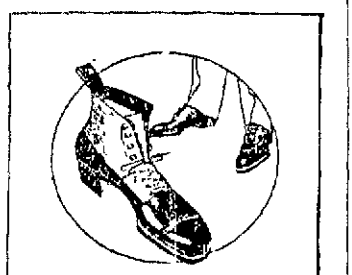
Washington, Jan. 23.—Elias Assistant Postmaster General Hitchcock has recommended in his annual report that the compensation of the officers and clerks in postoffices and the salaries of letter carriers be increased to enable them to meet the increased expense of living.

In his testimony before the house committee on postoffices and post-roads Mr. Hitchcock has reiterated that recommendation, supplying the committee with considerable data on the subject and in support of his recommendation. At the request of the committee he has prepared an estimate of the amount necessary annually to carry his proposition into effect. According to these figures the system of increase which Mr. Hitchcock suggested will require \$3,000,000 for the officers and clerks of postoffices, not including postmasters and their deputies, and \$2,000,000 for letter carriers. The committee has not reached a decision on the matter.

String to Railroad Legislation.
Cuthrie, Ohio, Jan. 23.—The two-cent railway fare provision has been reconsidered by the constitutional convention and amended so as to be operative only in case the railroads receive just compensation for service rendered.

Saturday Bargains at Artman's.
Our complete stock of 10c and 15c Cnfr. Cups and Saucers at 8c, Saturday only.

**Connellsville
Roller Skating Rink,**
located under the
Auspices of the
**Twentieth Century
Skating Club.**
OPEN AFTERNOON AND NIGHT
Hours 2 to 5 & 7:30 to 10 P. M.
ADMISSION:
10c, Skates 15c. Ladies Free.
North Pittsburg Street
CONNELLSVILLE, PA.



Your Shoes

must be properly made and of good materials if you would have them look stylish. Our shoes are most carefully constructed with due regard to

STYLE AND COMFORT.

And our salesmen can fit you most successfully. If you appreciate real shoe comfort you should buy your shoes here.

J. G. Gorman J. W. Buttermore
Gorman & Co.
Sell Good Shoes Cheap.



Open a Bank Account

for your boy—
Teach him habits of thrift and economy while he is young—
If he learns to take care of the pennies now it will be safe to trust him with dollars when he is older.

4 per cent. interest on savings at

The Scottsdale Bank
Scottsdale, Pa.

THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER

KNOWN BY THEIR WORKS

SIMPLE DURABLE ALWAYS RELIABLE

A dollar of service for every dollar of cost. That is the record. Illustrated book free,

THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER CO.,

THE Masquerader

By KATHERINE CECIL THURSTON,
Author of "The Circle," etc.

Copyright, 1905, 1906, by Harper & Brothers

The tumult swelled, then fell away, and in the partial hush that followed, Eve leaned over the back of her seat. His quiet, dignified expression was unaltered, but his eyes were intensely bright.

"Chilcote," he whispered, "I don't congratulate you or myself, I congratulate the country on possessing a great man!"

The remaining features of the debate followed quickly one upon the other. The electric atmosphere of the house possessed a strong incentive power. Immediately Loder's oration had subsided, the undersecretary for foreign affairs rose and in a careful and noncommittal way defended the attitude of the government.

Next came Fraide, who, in one of his rare and polished speeches, touched with much feeling upon his personal grief at the news reported from Persia and made emphatic endorsement of Loder's words.

Following Fraide came one or two dissentient Liberals, and then Senator himself closed the debate. His speech was masterly and fluent; but though any disquietude he may have felt was well disguised under a tone of reassuring ease, the attempt to rebuke his position—already weakened in more than one direction—was a task beyond his strength.

Amid extraordinary excitement the division followed, and with it a government defeat.

It was not until half an hour after the votes had been taken that Loder, freed at last from persistent congratulations, found opportunity to look for Eve.

In accordance with a promise made that morning, he was to find her waiting outside the ladies' gallery at the close of the debate.

Disengaging himself from the group of men who had surrounded and followed him down the lobby, he descended the lift and ran up the narrow staircase. Reaching the landing, he went forward hurriedly. Then with a certain abrupt movement he passed. In the doorway leading to the gallery Eve was waiting for him. The place was not brightly lighted, and she was standing in the shadow, but it needed only a glance to assure his recognition. He could almost have seen in the dark that night, so vivid were his perceptions. He took a step toward her, then again he stopped. In a second glance he realized that her eyes were bright with tears, and it was with the strangest sensation he had ever experienced that the knowledge flashed upon him. Here also he had struck the same note—the long coveted note of supremacy. It had rung out full and clear as he stood in Chilcote's place dominating the house; it had besieged him clamorously as he passed along the lobby amid a sea of friendly hands and voices; now in the quiet of the deserted gallery it came home to him with deeper meaning from the eyes of Chilcote's wife.

Without a thought he put out his hands and caught hers.

"I couldn't get away," he said. "I'm afraid I'm very late."

With a smile that scattered her tears, Eve looked up. "Are you?" she said, laughing a little. "I don't know what the time is. I scarcely know whether it's night or day."

Still holding one of her hands, he drew her down the stairs, but as they reached the last step she released her fingers.

"In the carriage," she said, with another little laugh of nervous happiness. At the foot of the stairs they were surrounded. Many whose faces Loder barely knew crowded about him. The intoxication of excitement was still in the air—the instinct that a new epoch had made itself felt, a new epoch been entered upon, stirred prophetically in every mind.

Passing through the enthusiastic concourse of men, they came unexpectedly upon Fraide and Lady Sarah surrounded by a group of friends. The old statesman came forward instantly and, taking Loder's arm, walked with him to Chilcote's waiting brougham. He said little as they slowly made their way to the carriage, but the pressure of his fingers was tense and an unwonted color showed in his face. When Eve and Loder had taken their seats, he stepped to the edge of the curb. They were alone for the moment, and, leaning close to the carriage, he put his hand through the open window. In silence he took Eve's fingers and held them in a long, affectionate pressure; then he released them and took Loder's hand.

"Good night, Chilcote," he said. "You have proved yourself worthy of her. Good night!" He turned quickly and rejoined his waiting friends. In another second the horses had wheeled round, and Eve and Loder were carried swiftly forward into the darkness.

In the great moments of man's life woman comes before—and after. Some shadow of this truth was in Eve's mind as she lay back in her seat, with closed eyes and parted lips. It seemed that life came to her now for the first time—came in the glad, proud, satisfying tide of things accomplished. This was her hour, and the recognition of it brought the blood to her face in a sudden happy flush. There had been no need to precipitate his coming; it had been ordained from the first.

Whether she desired it or no, whether she strove to draw it nearer or strove to ward it off, its coming had been inevitable. She opened her eyes suddenly and looked out into the darkness, the

darkness throbbing with multitudes of lives, all waiting, all desiring fulfillment. She leaned no longer lazily, no longer aloof. She was kin with all this pitiful, admirable, stinging, loving humanity. Again tears of pride and happiness filled her eyes. Then suddenly the thing she had waited for came to pass.

Loder leaned close to her. She was conscious of his nearer presence, of his strong, masterful personality. With a thrill that caught her breath she felt his arm about her shoulder and heard the sound of his voice.

"Eve," he said, "I love you. Do you understand? I love you," and, drawing her close to him, he bent and kissed her.

With Loder, to do was to do fully. When he gave, he gave generously; when he swept aside a barrier, he left no stone standing. He had been slow to recognize his capacities, slower still to recognize his feelings. But now that the knowledge came, he received it openly. In this matter of newly comprehended love he gave no thought to either past or future. That they loved and were alone was all he knew or questioned. She was as much Eve—the one woman—as though they were together in the primeval garden, and in that spirit he claimed her.

He neither spoke nor behaved extravagantly in that great moment of comprehension. He acted quietly, with the completeness of purpose that he gave to everything. He had found a new capacity within himself, and he was strong enough to dread no weakness in displaying it.

Holding her close to him, he repeated his declaration again and again, as though repetition ratified it. He found no need to question her feeling for him—he had divined it in a flash of inspiration as she stood waiting in the doorway of the gallery, but his own surrender was a different matter.

As the carriage passed around the corner of Whitehall and dipped into the



"Eve," he said, "I love you."

traffic of Piccadilly he bent down again until her soft hair brushed his face, and the warm personal contact, the slight, fresh smell of violets so suggestive of her presence, stirred him afresh.

"Eve," he said vehemently, "do you understand? Do you know that I have loved you always—from the very first?" As he said it he bent still nearer, kissing her lips, her forehead, her hair.

At the same moment the horses slackened speed and then stopped, arrested by one of the temporary blocks that so often occur in the traffic of Piccadilly.

Loder, preoccupied by his own feelings, scarcely noticed the halt, but Eve drew away from him, laughing. "You mustn't," she said softly. "Look!"

The carriage had stopped beside one of the small islands that intersect the place. A group of pedestrians were crowded upon it, under the light of the electric lamp—wayfarers who, like themselves, were awaiting a passage. Loder took a cursory glance at them, then turned back to Eve.

"What are they, after all, but men and women?" he said. "They're understood—every one of them." He laughed in his turn. Nevertheless he withdrew his arm. Her feminine thought for conventionalities appealed to him. It was an acknowledgment of dependence.

For awhile they sat silent, the light of the street lamp flickering through the glass of the window, the hum of voices and traffic coming to them in a continuous rise and fall of sound. At first the position was interesting, but as the seconds followed each other it became tiresome. Loder, watching the varying expressions of Eve's face, grew impatient of the delay, and suddenly eager to be alone again in the fragrant darkness.

Impelled by the desire, he leaned forward and opened the window.

"Let's find the meaning of this," he said. "Is there nobody to regulate the traffic?" As he spoke he half rose and leaned out of the window. There was a touch of imperious annoyance in his manner. Fresh from the realization of power, there was something ir-

some in this commonplace check to his desires.

"Isn't it possible to get out of this?" Eve heard him call to the coachman. Then she heard no more.

He had leaned out of the carriage with the intention of looking toward the cause of the delay. Instead, by that magnetic attraction that undoubtedly exists, he looked directly in front of him at the group of people waiting on the little island—at one man who leaned against the lamp post in an attitude of apathy—a man with a pallid, unshaven face and listless eyes, who wore a cap drawn low over his forehead.

He looked at this man, and the man saw and returned his glance. For a space that seemed interminable they held each other's eyes; then very slowly Loder drew back into the carriage.

As he dropped into his seat Eve glanced at him anxiously.

"John," she said, "has everything happened? You look ill."

He turned to her and tried to smile. "It's nothing," he said. "Nothing to worry about." He spoke quickly, but his voice had suddenly become flat.

All the command, all the domination, had dropped away from it.

Eve bent close to him, her face lighting up with anxious tenderness. "It was the excitement," she said, "the strain of tonight."

He looked at her, but he made no attempt to press the fingers that clasped his own.

"Yes," he said slowly. "Yes. It was the excitement of tonight—and the reaction."

CHAPTER XXVI.

THE next morning at 8 o'clock, and again without breakfast, Loder covered the distance between Grosvenor square and Chilcote's house.

He left Chilcote's house hastily—with a haste that only an urgent motive could have driven him to adopt. His steps were quick and unceremonious as he traversed the intervening streets, his shoulders heaved their decisive pose, and his pale face was marked with shadows beneath his eyes—shadows that bore witness to the sleepless night spent in peering Chilcote's vast and lonely room. By the curious effect of circumstances the likeness between the two men had never been more plainly marked than on that morning of April 20.

When Loder walked a long way, the pavements crowded with early workers and brisk with hastening news readers already alive to the value of last night's political epics.

The irony of this last element in the day's concern came to him fully when one newsboy, more energetic than his fellows, thrust a paper in front of him. "Sensation in the house, sir! Speech by Mr. Chilcote! Government defeat!"

For a moment Loder stopped and his face reddened. The tide of emotions still ran strong. His hand went instinctively to his pocket; then his lips set. He shook his head and walked on.

With the same hard expression about his mouth, he turned into Chilcote's inn, passed through his own doorway and mounted the stairs.

This time there was no milk can on the threshold of his room and the door yielded to his pressure without the need of a key. With a strange sensation of reluctance he walked into the narrow passage and paused, uncertain which room to enter first. As he stood hesitating a voice from the sitting room settled the question.

"Who's there?" it called faintly. "What do you want?"

Without further ceremony the intruder pushed the door open and entered the room. As he did so he drew a quick breath—whether of disappointment or relief it was impossible to say. Whether he had hoped for or dreaded it, Chilcote was convalescing.

As Loder entered he was sitting by the fire, the cheerless grate, the ashes of yesterday's fire showing cheerful and dreary where the sun touched them. His back was to the light, and about his shoulders was an old plaid rug. Behind him on the table stood a cup, a teapot and the can of milk; farther off a kettle was set to boil upon a tiny spirit stove.

In all strong situations we are more or less commonplace. Loder's first remark as he glanced round the disordered room seemed strangely inefficient.

"Where's Robins?" he asked in a brusque voice. His mind teemed with big considerations, yet this was his first involuntary question.

Chilcote had started at the entrance of his visitor, now he sat staring at him, his hands holding the arms of his chair.

"Where's Robins?" Loder asked again.

"I don't know. She— I— We did not hit it off. She's gone—went yesterday." He shivered and drew the rug about him.

[To Be Continued.]

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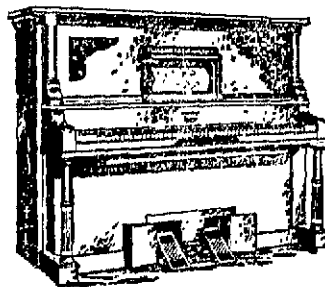
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